

# Smokescreen

## Willis

Fa-fa-freedom, this anger what is writ down and what is real.  
The tongue burns with anger is there a difference b  tween what you say,  
Uh, Baby what da ya say?

So who should I be able to see thru your Smokescreen?  
The clock on the table, I just can  t fall to cover what you need.  
Uh baby. Ah-haaaa. Baby.

And you can be without it every place that you turn,  
Do without it, there  s a lesson to be learned  
Be without it every place that you turn.  
But, can you do without it? O-out.

Fa-fa-free to dis anger what was writ down I have seen.  
So what is good enough for you baby is goo-ood, is good enough for me.

And you can be without it every place that you turn,  
Do without it, there  s a lesson to be learned  
Be without it every place that you turn.  
But, can you do without me? O-out.

Be without it every place that you turn.  
Do without it, there  s a lesson to be learned.  
Be without it every place that you turn.  
But, can you do without me? O-out.

Oh, Baby.  
O-out.  
Baby

O-out.  
Oh, Baby, out.  
O-out.

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Lyrics submitted by Rich Kaminski.